

Butch Walker

"Uncomfortably Numb"

Visit "[Uncomfortably Numb](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Detox, Detox, where are you?
You could-a saved me from a disaster
What with all these cell phone numbers
It's gonna be weeks cleaning off my dresser

I love it, I hate it
I can't live without it
I love it, I hate it, baby

The first time's the worst time
Then you become so uncomfortably numb
That you can't hide the fake smile
Stare into space with a look on your face

That says, "Gotta get outta Los Angeles
So blind I can't see
Gotta get outta Los Angeles
Gotta get Los Angeles outta me"

Sober, Sober, send yourself over
I did it again last night
I wasted a good conversation 'bout music and God
On an outta work coked up, A and R guy

I love it, I hate it
I can't live without it
I love it, I hate it, baby

The first time's the worst time
Then you become so uncomfortably numb
That you can't hide the fake smile
Stare into space with a look on your face

That says, "Gotta get outta Los Angeles
So blind I can't see
Gotta get outta Los Angeles
Gotta get Los Angeles outta me"

The first time's the worst time
Then you become so uncomfortably numb
That you can't hide the fake smile
Stare into space with a look on your face

That says, "Gotta get outta Los Angeles
So blind I can't see
Gotta get outta Los Angeles
Gotta get Los Angeles outta me
Outta me"

Sober, Sober, send yourself over
I did it again last night

Visit [Butch Walker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.